

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE

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CHARLES S. CRANE, Manager.

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SHOULD ROOSEVELT BOLT, WHAT?

Unless the next few days bring about results not to be expected from the present political outlook, a third national party will be put in the field, headed by Theodore Roosevelt. There have been altogether too many reports of the Colonel's intention to bolt the party unless nominated to be without some fairly solid foundation for some of them, while the statement credited yesterday to William Flynn of Pittsburgh, that in the event of the nomination of Taft the Roosevelt fight will be carried into the various States and Roosevelt electors sent to the electoral college, appears to foreshadow the almost inevitable split. The majority of the delegates to the national convention, as it is certain to be constituted, are now conceded to be for the renomination of the President, while the popular majority in those States where popular majorities were directly recorded at the polls, are for Mr. Roosevelt. The convention may—probably will—give Mr. Taft the nomination, while the popular majority in the various preferential primaries may—probably will—induce the appearance of the Rough Rider as an independent candidate for a third term.

Mr. Flynn is one of the "good bosses" back of Mr. Roosevelt, and it was his fight against Boss Penrose that turned Pennsylvania for Roosevelt and continued the landslide begun in Illinois. His words at this particular time have significance, inasmuch as he is credited with being at Chicago as the personal representative and the official mouthpiece of the Sage of Oyster Bay until he appears personally upon the scene to direct affairs.

According to the mainland papers received yesterday, Mr. Roosevelt has mapped out his course of action well in advance. His bolt, if he does bolt, is to be as highly dramatic as he can make it, which is certain to be somewhere close to the record. He is credited with having planned to secure the floor at the convention, asking permission to speak in support of the minority report of the credential committee as soon as it is presented. Courtesy to a strong candidate and to a former President will guarantee him a hearing, and, when he gets it, he will deliver a fiery speech, compared with which his former utterances have been "mere perfunctory." This speech will be addressed to the country at large and not to the convention and will receive worldwide attention. Concluding the speech, he will announce that he intends to be a candidate for the presidency, whether the convention honors itself by nominating him or not.

Should this purported program be carried out, the country will see a three-cornered contest such as never has been, a contest in which party lines may be destroyed and in which, in the Northern, Middle and Western States at least, the Democrats will poll an even smaller proportion of the total vote than they did in the preferential primaries of last month. So far from giving the Democrats a walkover victory, the result of a countrywide preference vote between Taft and Roosevelt may wipe the Democratic party out except in the South, and make great inroads in it even there. From the contest may emerge the two parties that now exist in reality but not in name—the Conservatives and the Radicals.

TABU ON PENNY SHOCKER.

Following a suggestion made at the annual convention of the American Booksellers' Association, held recently in the Hotel Astor, a tacit agreement has been formed by leading publishers of novels in New York and other large cities throughout the United States, to stop the publication of cheap and trashy literature. This will mean a great reduction in the annual output of books, for it is understood that the censorship will extend principally to stories of the so-called juvenile class, that is to books written especially for boys and colored to excite the young mind.

While the agreement has essentially taken no form in writing, it nevertheless will be closely observed by publishing houses of standing, and although the youth of the land still will be able to obtain books of fiction, these books will be of a wholesome and healthy variety, calculated to instruct as well as entertain.

The suggestion to curb the production of near literature was offered at the recent convention by S. A. Everett, of Doubleday, Page & Co., New York city, and E. M. Mumford, of the Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia. Mr. Mumford made his plea on behalf of the boys and girls of this country. Apart from the fact that the youthful viewpoint is distorted, and the mind degenerated by the digestion of a certain variety of novel, the publication of which is increasing, it was asserted that while the sale of these books appears to mark business improvement, business will suffer materially later. The argument made was that the reading of these books by children eventually destroys their taste for real literature. One practical bookseller said:

"If you can sell children wholesome, worthwhile books of some literary merit you are helping to develop a taste that eventually makes book buyers. Selling a poor grade of stories, however, makes not book lovers, but book devourers, and on them the circulating libraries and cheap magazines thrive."

A parent often purchases books for the children, ignorantly, accepting anything, providing he thinks the child will read it. If convinced that he has been acting against the child's interest, the parent will buy better books.

HAWAII'S ADVERTISING CHANCE.

The suggestion of the Hawaiian commissioners attending to the preliminary details in connection with the exhibition of the Islands at San Francisco in 1915, that the Territory appropriate at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the building, the placing of the exhibit and its maintenance, is a moderate one.

This is the age of advertising. The merchant, the manufacturer, the community that fails to advertise properly when the right time comes is on the down grade. The opportunity offered these Islands for advancement in trade and tourist business by the coming Panama exposition should be taken advantage of to the limit, for the returns are certain. The minimum named by the commission will do much, but twice the sum could be spent at San Francisco to advantage.

For the proper presentation of Hawaii at San Francisco, it would pay each county of the group to appropriate liberally, in addition to whatever liberal appropriation the legislature might make. Honolulu itself could spend fifty thousand dollars at San Francisco and clean up a quarter of a million in direct returns. If the ordinary business rules of advertising be employed it will be rather difficult to overdo whatever we do.

Liberal advertising is not spending anything, it is simply investing in a sure thing.

MOTORISTS HAVE REVENUE.

Interesting bits of gossip on matters that interest motor car users float over to this country from Europe occasionally. One of these has just come to the Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Company at Buffalo and has to do with the emality the people of some parts of Switzerland have for the motorist. Fictitious justices has just been handed out to the Canton of Graubunden for the antagonistic stand it has taken in the past.

The canton is taking up a loan of 9,000,000 francs at four per cent, but the first time in Swiss financial history not even half of the amount has been applied for. This unparalleled reluctance on the part of the capitalists, who almost without exception are motor car owners, is traced back to Graubunden's anti-motoring attitude. They refuse to support a canton as implacable in its ideas as Graubunden has, since without number, proved itself to be.

In putting the final figures on the Punchbowl bids, we trust the appraisers will not forget that the several times pledged policy of the administration is to bring the Punchbowl properly into the possession of those who have earned the first right to it, the people who have long lived upon the slope and, by their industry, made of the said lands there a fruitful colony of homes. The appraised value should not be at figures beyond the reach of the deserving claimants, otherwise their much coveted preferential rights will be as nothing.

THE SUPERVISORS AND WALTER A. SMITH.

Illustrated from every point of view was the resolution presented before the supervisors last night by Supervisor Low and passed by the vote of Low, Kruger, Murray and Adams, which demanded the promotion committee for retaining Walter A. Smith as its executive representative. These four, protesting to stand as champions of the Hawaiian people, are simply making a political grandstand play and, by their action, taking for granted that the Hawaiian voters of Honolulu are even less able to think for themselves than their worst enemy has stated.

Murray, Kruger, Low and Adams told Mr. Smith as they bade anyone with the moral courage to expose them in their unpopularity and the lack of ability of at least two of them. They believe themselves now to be in a position to take revenge upon a man who did more than anyone else to drive from power the grafting gang of which one of them was a principal and the rest splinters.

Murray later Mr. Smith became his paper told the truth about the wasteful killing of poor, crippled, old Hernandez, when Murray himself had about it. Kruger, in this as in all else, is simply the weak tool of Murray.

Low, who has fallen below the expectations of the friends who elected him, worse than any man who has ever been trusted with a public office, is obsessed with the idea that he can ensure his reelection by creating antipathy sentiment. That is his motive in this, his latest exhibition.

These are the men who criticize the promotion committee.

The Advertiser was one of those who took exception to the uncalculated epithets applied by the editor of the Hawaiian Star to the Hawaiian people, which, in our opinion, and not even the most of timeliness, but that the words of an editorial writer should be used against him in such a way, when the opportunity is offered him of doing what can not fail to be a work of great benefit to all Hawaii, is senseless and just as uncalculated for as were the words themselves. Mr. Smith is unquestionably the best man procurable for the larger work of the promotion committee on the mainland and there should be no vote-seeking resolution allowed to stand in the way of this promotion committee work.

Has Honolulu reached that stage of decadence when work for Hawaii by the business men of the community must depend for its success upon any whisky-inspired resolutions or the political ambitions of hank-haters? We believe not.

THE QUESTION OF MAILS.

When intervals of from three to seven days pass without the arrival of a mainland mail, which is often the case, none in Honolulu begrudge the post-office clerks the spare time they may have on their hands. If the postmaster were to send a majority of his assistants out to Waikiki to swim, or over to the baseball park, or anywhere else, no objection would be raised by the business men of the city. When, however, an accumulation of mail descends upon Honolulu, it is decidedly aggravating to find the postoffice shut down with only a portion of the mail distributed.

Despite the fact that mails arrive here at irregular intervals, with much mail at times and so much mail most of the time, except for the comparatively small interisland mails, the Honolulu postoffice goes upon the same hour system as the postoffices of the mainland. When the hour comes to quit, the clerks quit, even though there may be sacks of mail to distribute and even though they have lounged about the office for the preceding two, three or four days, doing next to nothing. If mail arrives on a holiday, only the letters are bothered about.

Isn't it about time that the commercial organizations of the city took up the matter with the postoffice department, to see if something can not be done to replace civil service red tape with some little common sense? The postmaster of Honolulu is not to blame for the rules under which his office is run, and doubtless he would be quite willing to endorse any suggestion from here that the peculiar situation in the local office should be met with some variation of the general postoffice rules.

If the clerks here were overworked, none could blame them for refusing to do some overtime even in periods of rush, but they are not overworked. Their working periods are many; their rush periods are few. It would seem that there should be some way whereby the clerks could work when they have to and be given back their overtime hours out of the many there be when the local office has nothing whatever for any large staff to keep busy at.

COURTS OF CONCILIATION.

Many lawsuits, probably the majority, result from mutual misunderstandings, just as many wars are the outcome of national errors reacting upon each other. With this in view, the idea of courts of conciliation becomes at once logical. If the parties to legal actions could be brought together before an impartial court, stripped of all the camouflages of the regular court, and each were forced to tell in the presence of the other just what grounds for complaint existed—without the interference of lawyers to lead away from crucial points—the differences in a majority of cases would vanish, each would see what was the position of the other and an amicable readjustment could result. Not only would this be a cheap method of settling minor differences, but it would leave neither party to the controversy resentful towards the other. Those who would meet as enemies would part as friends.

It is quite probable that the question of the establishment of courts of conciliation will become a live one before long in this country. The old idea that anything that is un-American must be denounced, no longer carries weight. We have reached that stage of national development when we no longer have to defend what is ours simply because it is ours, nor condemn what is another's because it differs from our own. The day is here when Americans are searching the earth for improvements upon what they have, and adopting them, whatever the origin. Norway and Denmark have the courts of conciliation, and the people of Norway and Denmark know a good thing quite as well as we do. If these courts have stood the test of a century, it is time we were transplanting a few of them to America, for experimental purposes if for nothing else.

Hawaii, the lathouse of the Union, might even do the experimenting for the rest of the country.

GASOLINE GARBAGE.

It will interest the many barking the suggestion that Honolulu purchase one or two motor trucks for garbage service to know that the aldermen of New York City have just appropriated funds for the hire of garbage autos for the big metropolis. Says a New York paper:

If present projects for modernizing street cleaning work are carried out New York will have not only \$1,000,000 worth of municipally owned garbage cans, but will also be possessed of an immense battery of three and five-ton automobile waste collection wagons. Street Cleaning Commissioner Edwards has the scheme all worked out and actually has some of the necessary money in sight.

Commissioner Edwards' petulance has induced the board of aldermen to vote to appropriate \$12,578 for the hire of six experimental five-ton trucks for the collection of waste. These vehicles are to be equipped with bodies that are to be designed by the commissioner in such a way that each will carry about four times the amount of waste now carried in the horse-drawn waste wagons.

For the hire of each of these newfangled trucks the commissioner intends to pay \$10.30 per day. This will mean a daily outlay of \$61.80 for the hire of the experimental vehicles. Commissioner Edwards intends to continue the experiment until the end of the year. If the scheme turns out satisfactorily and he can obtain the necessary appropriation he will then ask the city to buy a fleet of the automobiles.

THE PASSING HOUR.

Twelve years ago today—June 14, 1900, Honolulu celebrated Admission Day and the government changed from the Republic to the Territory of Hawaii, with President Sanford D. Dole as the first Governor.

It would look better for Police Judge Monserat, now that he is warning his subordinates against giving information to The Advertiser concerning police court doings, if the city attorney were not just now doing the same thing.

We gather from the Contributing Editor's article in the current Outlook that Mr. Monserat has no intention of leaving the party. He may leave the national convention after having his dash in the teeth of those assembled, but he will never leave the party. The party will always be right under his belt, going wherever and whenever he goes.

Without much fan, the anti-billboard campaigners are making excellent and steady progress, perceptibly by the fact that everything is not coming their way with any sudden rush. The ladies who are determined to rid this city of the billboards, as a part of the general improvement of the city and as progress towards the actual City Beautiful, appreciate the fact that there is a campaign afoot to win in the long run and with this certainty before them they are going to stick with it. Just as sure as the matches are in the hands of the ladies, the greater part of the victory will be won, and the scrubbing is going to come.

HEROES OF THE TITANIC.

Queen of the sea, what fatal power
Lured thee to win the victor's palm—
Ours that the triumph of an hour
The silence of an endless calm?

What siren song was in thine ear
To speed thee o'er the treacherous sea—
To still the doubt, the friendly fear—
To draw thee to eternity?

Costly thy freight, the wealth untold
Of Love was thine—the joys, the fears
The hope that breeds achievement bold—
The wisdom garnered with the years—

Alas! we can not count the cost
Of what was thine to hold or lose—
Oh, God, to lose—But is aught lost
When men for Honor life refuse?

Nature estranged—the chill grey morn
Dawning to crush the hope delayed—
On that dread night were heroes born
Who, facing death, for others prayed—

On that dread night—on that lone sea
As God is merciful, the prayer
Voiced by those souls in agony
Was heard, was answered, even there.

For men to god-like stature sprang
A call Divine those heroes led
As o'er the wave the requiem rang
And stricken souls were comforted.

The grave beneath them—overhead
The silent, unrelenting sky—
But Chivalry by Honor led
Was there, to show how men could die.

They are our own! We claim, oh, sea,
Those heroes all! To them we give
An honored place in memory
Teaching us how to die—they live!

ANNA M. PARIS.

Hail Hawaii!

Two delegates already have arrived in Chicago to attend the national convention which will not convene there for more than a month yet, said the Kansas City Star, of May 15, referring to Col. Sam Parker and H. L. Holstein. They came from Honolulu and Kohala, Hawaii, and the news dispatches state that they carry forty-two pieces of baggage, including "numerous household utensils."

Good for the delegates from Hawaii! They are injecting new methods and new meaning to national conventions. For a half century national conventions have been regarded as good things to avoid. Weary statesmen and patriotic politicians have attended them as a part of the game of politics—the disagreeable part. They wait until a few days before the convention meets and then go in special trains, crowded to the vestibules. They ride in upper berths and submit to any kind of hardship in order to get to Chicago.

Once there they find the hotels crowded. They walk the streets to find poor lodging rooms and live on half rations at lunch counters that have been neglected by the pure food inspectors. They "mill" about the hotel corridors where there is standing room only and talk to anybody who will talk to them, always carrying on their conversations in whispers and mysterious sign words about the "situation in our State."

Vainly they seek information as to "what is going on." The average delegate never gets in close enough touch with the leaders to know. They speak in the most familiar terms of national party figures, but when they see them they can not tell "Joe" Cannon from "Niek" Longworth. The chairman of the State delegation with a few "leaders" from their home State calls them to meet in some room, somewhere, and they pay a guide fifty cents to conduct them to that room. There they are told "what's doing," but in a few hours they are called back to be told that the first information was all wrong. The program has been changed.

The best information they get is from the afternoon paper. They buy one, lean against the friendly wall of a big building and read what they have been doing and what they are expected to do. It is all news to the delegates.

They go through the same motions four or five days; attend the convention, hear three or four poor speeches and then yell until their voices are gone. They hear the chairman of the delegation announce their vote for something, yell and cheer once more—and it is all over. That is what is called the "distinguished honor" of attending a national convention.

But none of that for Hawaii. That "island possession" has introduced an innovation. Its delegates have moved to Chicago, taking their household goods with them. And as Hawaii gets no vote in the election there is no need to hurry home. So they are on the ground early with forty-two pieces of baggage, and two votes that are just as good for securing postoffices as the votes of the delegates who make such hard work of their "distinguished honor."

DEPUTY SHERIFF ROSE MAY HAVE TO MAKE HURRIED TRIP TO PALMYRA ISLAND

By two o'clock on the afternoon of June 19 a notice of the Board of Land Registration must be posted on the Island of Palmyra, hundreds of miles south of Honolulu, by Deputy Sheriff Rose, announcing that Judge Henry E. Cooper has filed notice of an application for a Torrens Title to the whole island. The application was filed yesterday and the case has been set for hearing July 2. Fourteen days before that date the notice must be posted.

Today is June 14 and to get the notice posted Deputy Sheriff Rose must hustle to make connections. He has to do the posting in person.

"Palmyra Island is a part of the city and county of Honolulu," said Mr. Rose last evening. "I haven't heard yet just how I shall go there, but I suppose one of the big sampans might get me there on time. I have heard that the largest sampans have power enough to get one to Palmyra quicker than a small steamer. I get no fee for the work and apparently there are no traveling expenses allowed. No such thing as posting notices on an island a thousand miles distant was contemplated when the law was passed. I suppose the court could assess the applicant for the amount of the expenses. It is possible Judge Cooper may go along with me."

"I'm ready to go, if I get instructions from the court as to how I shall make the trip. I don't know yet whether it is up to me to provide transportation, or whether the applicant shall provide me with the same."

The city engineer was authorized last night to prepare estimates for the Queen street paving on bitulithic and other kinds of paving. The plans and specifications for resurfaced wood block pavement were before the board for approval before Mr. Murray requested that other estimates be put in. Low objected, but the action was deferred.

CONSIDER NOW

what it will cost and how much money
you will save on your next season's
fertilizer bill if you should buy your

Nitrate of Soda

and other Farm Chemicals and mix them yourself

Your own brand MIXED AT HOME will be better
than any patent brand and is sure to have in it just
what you want.
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